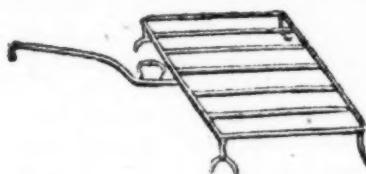


COBBETT'S WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER

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TO
Mr. E. D. DAVENPORT,
*A Member of the Collective, and for the
famous borough of SHAFTESBURY.*

Barn-Elm Farm, 15th November, 1829.

SIR,

You make a *complaint* against me, in my capacity of writer of the Register; and it is right that you should have *justice* done you. I do not wish, and never have wished, to prevent any one, whose name I have mentioned, accompanied with censure, or ridicule, on his conduct, from having an opportunity of answering me, and of defending himself, through the same channel that the censure or ridicule has been conveyed to the public; because such prevention, on my part, would be to take an unfair advantage of, and, indeed, would be to abuse, that power of the press which I accidentally possess, and which the censured, or ridiculed, person may not happen to possess. This reasoning is not, indeed, applicable to a Member of the Collective; for he not only has a place to talk in, whereto I cannot enter; he has not only the power of saying, and (in effect) causing to be published, just what he pleases about me: he has not only the power of committing on me plagiarisms the most barefaced; he can not only do all these with impunity, and without my having the same wide channel through which to answer him; but the whole body to which he belongs sit and talk under a law OF THEIR OWN MAKING, which subjects me to BANISHMENT FOR LIFE, if I write, print, or publish any thing having a

TENDENCY to bring that body of men into CONTEMPT!

To men belonging to such a body, my reasoning, as above stated, is not applicable any more than the laws of sporting are applicable to hawks and owls; but that you may have no ground of complaint; that you may have to brag to no man that you wrote a saucy letter to "COBBETT," I will, while I deny your right to a hearing from my readers, give you that hearing; and here, therefore, I insert your letter, word for word, letter for letter, and point for point.

Novr 9

SIR,—“ Altho' I have no objection to my full share of your scurilities I must protest against the charge of having ever *said* or *thought* such nonsense as what you are pleased to impute to me ‘that I feared we must have recourse to a property-tax’ unless you have some purpose to answer by this species of misrepresentation, pray adopt some more innocent vehicle of malice, by wh you will oblige

“ yrs &c.

“ ED. D. DAVENPORT.”

Now, Sir, what you may possibly mean by the “*purpose*” and the “*vehicle*,” mentioned in the latter part of this *scrawl* (truly worthy of one of the Collective), I will not waste my time and room in attempting to discover; but the scrawl contains,

1. An assertion, that you never *said*, or *thought*, such nonsense as I have imputed to you.
2. An assertion that I have misrepresented you.
3. You assert, by implication, that I have treated you in a *scurrilous* manner.

As to the first and second, you, who date your saucy Collective-like scrawl on the *ninth*, must allude to what I had said about you in my Register of the *seventh*; and, now, then, let us see what

Y

it was that I did say about you in that Register. The whole passage was in these words: "There is a Mr. DAVENPORT, a young man of the Collective, who has, for two or three sessions, been racking his inventive powers for the means of talking sense upon the subject of the currency, without letting it be perceived that he is repeating *from me*; and who has received as ample reward as *empty benches* could give him; he having, one night, harangued, for an hour, to only *twenty-one* of the Collective. This bright senator is reported to have said, during the last session, that, if our expenses were not reduced, 'we should, he feared, be driven to a *property-tax*.' Driven! he feared! what was he afraid of? And why driven? and how should a *property-tax* relieve us? But, really, these are not *spoken* words: they are words that tumble out without thought. It is not right to criticise the works of our Maker; but, upon my word, it does seem to be a pity that men without brains are not without tongues!"

Now, observe, that I do not here say, that you *did say*, that you "feared we should be driven to a property tax," but that you were "*reported* to have said" it. And, were you *not reported* to have said it? I will here insert your speech of the fourth of June last, as *reported in the Morning Chronicle newspaper of the next day*, and as republished by me in the Register of the 20th of the same month, in these words: "Mr. DAVENPORT said, that he perfectly concurred with the petitioners in the amount of distress which pervaded the manufacturing classes, and said that the distress of the country was mainly owing to the various alterations in the currency, and he would maintain, that by those changes, a greater spoliation of private property had been made than had ever been attempted in any other country. The farmers were obliged, at present, to send in at least twice the quantity of produce to pay the same engagement which they sent in before the alteration in the currency. During the former period, the fund-holder received three bank notes of one

"pound each, as the interest of the Three per Cents. Now he receives three sovereigns; and the farmer who had to pay that interest in produce, was compelled to deliver a quantity to purchase the three sovereigns, which, in reality, was double the quantity which before procured him the three notes. He was satisfied the country would be driven into a *property-tax* to pay off a portion of the debt, and then the Legislature might be able to fix low prices of labour and produce. Or if we did not choose to do so, we had the alternative of adopting an *extension of the currency*, which would act as a palliative for the time. He considered that the late measure respecting the currency, and the want of the usual accommodation by bankers, had produced great distress, and it was particularly felt at this moment, when the last rents were to be paid."

What "*misrepresentation*" is there, then? I say, on the 7th November, that you were *reported* to have said, during the last session, that you "feared we should be *driven* to a *property tax*;" and you were *reported* to have said, that you were "*satisfied* the country would be *driven* into a *property-tax*." What difference is there in the two? "*Satisfied*," here, means *convinced*; and the expression of this conviction was immediately preceded by a statement full of *lamentation* and *apprehension*. The word *driven* itself is, indeed, in such a case, expressive of *fear*; for, what *difference* is there in being "*satisfied* that we shall be compelled to do a painful thing," and fearing that we shall be so compelled? And if one of these be "*nonsense*," is not the other "*nonsense*" also? Unless, indeed, you (now that I have, in my Register of the 7th, proved to you the *real nonsense* of your notion) mean to assert, that by the word "*satisfied*" you meant *glad*; and that you actually told the wise Collective that you were "*glad* the country would be *driven* into a *property-tax*!"

Well, then, there is no "*misrepresentation*" on my part; and, if there be "*nonsense*" in the words imputed to you, it is your own, or, which is all the same

with us "*out of doors*," that of your *reporther*, whom you have, be it observed, *never contradicted*, though I commented on the abominable nonsense, in a few days after it was first published, and in the following words: "Now, "what in all the world can Mr. Davenport mean about a *property-tax to pay off a portion of the Debt*? If he mean, "that this tax is to be laid only on the "funds, he is comprehensible; but if "he mean the tax to be laid on *all property*, how is it to be paid by the landowners, who already *cannot*, accordinging to his own account, *get their rents*? "If Mr. DAVENPORT mean a *property-tax* on the fundholders only, he means "a *partial sponge*: if he do not mean "this, he means *egregious nonsense*: "for, how are the landowners to pay a "property tax IN ADDITION to all "they now pay, with their rents daily "decreasing in amount, and with money "daily becoming more and more valuable? This is madness, raving madness; and, therefore, we must, in charity, suppose that Mr. DAVENPORT "means a reduction of the interest of "the Debt, in which respect, on the "terms of the NORFOLK PETITION, I "agree with Mr. DAVENPORT; but not "on any other terms."

What, then, has the word *satisfied*, or the word *feared*, to do with the "*nonsense*"? Turn the thing which way you will, the "*nonsense*" still appears. But what is it that has brought the *complaint* from you now for the first time? The Report and the Commentary first appeared in the Register on the 20th of June last. If it were right to complain now, why were you *silent so long*? The reason is this: you have now, in the Register of the 7th of this month, seen the folly, the childishness, of a "*property-tax*" proved, which was not done on the 20th of June; and now, therefore, you wish to wriggle off the imputed speech Wriggle away, with all my heart; but do not, in your efforts, attempt to kick me: get rid of your panniers, if you can, and shake your ears at me, if you like; but keep your Collective-like heels to yourself, if you please.

Now for the "*scurrility*" which, with the good manners peculiar to the Collective, you take for granted as forming a part of my *regular employment*. But what is "*scurrility*?" It is, to take Johnson's definition, "*grossness of reproach; lewdness of jocularity*." Now, where do you find either of these in my remarks on the silly notion imputed to you by your own *reporther*? In the commentary of the 20th of June, I say, that if you mean to pay off a part of the Debt by a general property-tax, you mean "*egregious nonsense*"; that it is "*raving madness*" to suppose that the landlords can pay an additional tax with daily decreasing rents; and that, therefore, we must, in charity, suppose you to mean a tax on the fundholders alone, or a *partial sponge*, to which, on just principles, I have no objection.

What is there of "*scurrility*" here? What of "*grossness of reproach*"? What of "*lewdness of jocularity*"? Then, in the commentary of the 7th instant, what do I say? Why, that you have, for two or three sessions, been "*racking* your inventive powers for the "*means of talking sense upon the subject of the currency*, without letting it "*be perceived that you were repeating from me*, and that you have received as "*ample a reward as empty benches could give you*." I call you a "*bright senator*"; I say, that yours are "*not words spoken*," but "*tumbled out without thought*"; I say, that it is pity that men (including you, as you presume) "*without brains should not be without tongues*."

Now, here is *criticism*, here is *sarcasm*, here is *ridicule*; the first MAY be captious, or silly, and the two last MAY be misplaced or foolish. But, here is no "*scurrility*"; here is no "*grossness of reproach*," no "*lewdness of jocularity*." I have, in my Register of the 7th instant, proved that the criticism is sound, and, I shall presently prove, that the *sarcasm* and *ridicule* are well placed, and amply justified by the circumstances: but, at any rate, here is no "*scurrility*"; and, therefore, your scrawl was uncalled for, was saucy and insolent. But, the truth is, the moment

a fellow gets, by *no matter what means*, a seat in the Collective, he conceits that he, say what he will, is exempted from all animadversion on the part of "*the people out of doors*," though he may stammer out nonsense by the hour, and though that nonsense may produce misery to millions. Knowing that he has a *law* which protects him from *contempt*, he bawls away with all the impudence of a virago, whose sex is the shield of her hide. But he forgets that the works of his *reporthers* have no such protection. He wishes them to *reporth*; he dies to see his name *in print*; but then, alas! he loses the protection given him by *the law*; and his only resource is to accuse of "*scurrility*" every one who censures or laughs at his speeches. We, however, who are "*out of doors*," do not recognise in him any such right of exemption. We think the mischief that he does with his *unchecked tongue* quite great enough, without giving him an *unchecked press* into the bargain.

Now, as to my *sarcasm* and *ridicule*, bestowed on you, I contend that they were *just and well placed*. For it is true, that you, for two or three sessions, did "*rack your inventive powers for the means of talking sense upon the subject of the currency*," and of *disguising*, at the same time, the fact, that you were *repeating from me*; and in support of this charge against you, this charge of *mean plagiarism*, I have proof under *your own name and authority*; and now, I will make you see the danger of *being your own reporther*; and, were you not a member of the Collective, I would make you *feel the effects of your saucy letter*.

You began your oratorical career in the session of 1827. You made two or three nibbles at the currency affair early in the session; and towards the close of it, you came forth with a regular *set-to*. I had my eye upon you; I saw your plagiarisms committed on me; every body saw them; you repeated as faithfully as a parson reads the prayer-book; but you never once mentioned the source whence you took your matter. You quoted Locke, indeed; though for what,

no one could tell, except for the purpose of drawing the readers or hearers off from the true source. On the night of your grand *set-to*, a gentlemen went to your gallery for the express purpose of hearing whether you acknowledged the source whence you had drawn your principles and your arguments; and he made his report to me of what he had heard; and added, that at the end of about an *hour*, you were left haranguing to about *twenty-one* of your pure and enlightened brothers. Even that body were, it seems, disgusted with your plagiarisms. The gentleman said, that each brother as he went away, gave you *a look* that seemed to say, "Why, you ——, I 'have read that in the Register twenty 'times!"

Aye, but this *may* be false. No, no; for you, stung at the *empty benches*, took the advice that Pope gave to the dunces of his day to "*shame the fools*;" you *printed it!* And here it was, from under *your own hand* a string of *thefts from the Register*; not a principle, not an argument, not an illustration worth a straw, that was not mine, and, in numerous instances, almost *my very words*; and amidst all this, *my name carefully suppressed*. And now, I come to give you the lash that you so well deserve.

In *printing it* you inserted a *note*, in one part of the pamphlet, to say, that "*the same thing had many times been said by Mr. Cobbett*!" Here was meanness! Why did you not say this *in the SPEECH*? Why did you not say it in the *HOUSE*? If true, and if proper to be said, the *SPEECH* and the *HOUSE* were the places. Aye, but then your *reporther* would have told the public, that the doctrine was *mine*! However, *bad* as this is, this is *not the worst*; for, having *printed it*, and having *put my name into a note*, you (oh God, what will not a Collective fellow do!) *SENT ME THE PAMPHLET!* I do not recollect whether it came with any message directly from you; but it was sent to me, sealed up, from your bookseller's: and, as he *printed it for you*, and *at your expense*, and was answerable to you *for the sale*, he would not give the copies away at his own cost. In short, I assert

that you sent the copy, or caused it to be sent, to me; and if you wish to get rid of the fact, bring us forth the testimony of your bookseller. I forget what bookseller it was; and as to the rubbisy pamphlet, that went to light fires, or something in that way, very quickly. However, the affair is recent; the publication was late in the summer of 1827; and though the pamphlet (unless preserved by your parental fondness) has been at the grocers' or trunk-makers' long ago, the bookseller stands a chance to be alive; and he can tell whether it was he, or you, who generously gave me the string of thefts from my own writings. I am convinced that it was sent me by you, or by your order; and that your hope was, that, seeing *my name* in the note, I should speak of the speech as *something worthy of public attention*. To hope this was, to be sure, presumption and folly incredible; but it was *one of the Collective* in whose mind they arose; and that explains the matter.

Besides all this, besides the *justice* of my *sarcasm* and *ridicule*; besides the absence of "*scurrility*," suppose my words had been such as in most cases to constitute *scurrility*; suppose this; words which, when used towards some persons and in some cases, are *scurrilous*, are not so when used towards other persons and in other cases. Rogue, rascal, villain, base wretch, detestable monster: these do not, when applied to burglars, perjurors, or murderers, constitute *scurrility*. They are proper, they are just; and *scurrility* implies *falsehood* as well as *grossness*. In like manner those who sell, or *who buy*, seats in parliament are not treated *scurrilously*, when called vagabonds, scoundrels, villains, perjured ruffians, thieves, public robbers, detestable wretches who deserve a halter more clearly than the housebreaker, the horse-stealer, or the incendiary. No terms of reproach can be *gross* when applied to such monsters as these. The question, in all cases, is, whether the terms used be suitable to the case: whether they be or be not more opprobrious than the conduct of the censured party justifies. If, indeed, as a chastisement for your conduct, as above detailed, I had called you

a mean, low, dirty, rascally, villainous plagiarist, a fellow too poor in brains to have valuable thoughts of your own, and too proud to acknowledge that you were using the thoughts of another man; if I had dealt thus harshly by you, there might have been some reason for your complaint; but as it is, your saucy letter is the fruit of my lenity; a sort of temptation, into which I will take care not to lead you again.

And now I leave you in the full persuasion, that, when you again exercise the power of franking, given you by the famous borough of SHAFESBURY, it will not be to convey saucy letters to

W.M. COBBETT.

THE WHIGS.

THIS old reprobate faction, to which the country owes the "glorious Revolution," the Bank, the Debt, the law to enable placemen and pensioners to sit in Parliament, the riot-act, the introduction of foreign troops, the loss of America, the SEPTENNIAL BILL, the rotten boroughs; and, in short, all its most grievous calamities: this old reprobate faction is now endeavouring to creep into place under the shield of the "*Prince of Waterloo*." One of its miserable "*Clubs*" has recently had a meeting and a spouting in Cheshire, at which Lord GROSVENOR figured, and where he complimented the *Prince-Minister*, and *congratulated* the Club on the present prospects of the country. To this meeting a letter was sent by the same DAVENPORT, of whom I have just been treating; or, at least, I suppose it is the same; for it is "*Edward D. Davenport*." This letter I will first insert; and then I will comment a little on it. The CLUB did *not read* the letter; and he, as in the case above mentioned, has "*shamed the fools*," and "*printed it*!" I take it from the Morning Herald.

LETTER OF MR. E. D. DAVENPORT,
M.P., TO THE CHAIRMAN OF THE
CHESHIRE WHIG CLUB.

"SIR,—An indisposition which confines me to the house, will prevent my attending the

Club at Chester on Friday. I regret this the more, as I am very far indeed from participating in that *apathy in politics* which seems to have been *latterly* observable in public men, and forms, I think, one of the worst signs of the times; for its obvious tendency is to allow governments to act as they please, whilst it teaches the suffering people, that they have nothing left but *themselves* to depend upon. For some years past the country has been labouring under difficulties with which nothing but a vigorous opposition, or a minister who preferred the public welfare to his place, could grapple. Yet during the first year of the present Parliament, all effort was suspended, every tongue was tied, by the *mere promise* of a Finance Committee. This promise alone procured the Government a complete *quietus* for about fifteen months, during which time, if any good measure was proposed, the invariable answer was, ‘Wait and see what the Finance Committee will do.’ In the year following, this famous Committee sat, and of course, these waiters could hardly be expected to do any thing till its labours were concluded and reported, both of which were to be done with great diligence and promptitude. Yet in the last session, this famous bugbear, which had kept us all in check for above two years, was as much forgotten as if it had never existed, scarcely any allusion having been made to it. Not a syllable could meet with attention this year, that did not relate to the Catholic Bill; and although it passed before Easter, the same indifference to every thing else was as manifest after as before. The favourers of that measure seem most of them to think there is no rational limits to their joy, and the gratitude due to the two men who have been the reluctant instruments in effecting this act of tardy justice; and that these feelings warrant their granting a plenary indulgence, in the good old form, for all future as well as past misgovernment. Now, the plain truth seems to be, that the Duke of Wellington and Mr. Peel had had, according to their own showing, no honest alternative. They told us plainly, that they could not govern the country without the risk of a civil war, against a majority of the House of Commons on this question; and the Irish told us as plainly that they would no longer submit to oppression. I, therefore, consider our obligations to these gentlemen as partaking much of the nature of those we owe to any other public servants, who are so obliging as to live very well, and take the best possible care of their health and posthumous reputation; and that they form no excuse whatever for neglecting the interests of our constituents in many other important respects; for the *Catholic Bill* has not found food for the starving multitude. For my own part, I know not of what use it is to study politics, unless it be to promote the welfare of our fellow-creatures; and for men, whether in or out of Parliament, calling themselves politicians, to think themselves

justified in sitting still, boasting past triumphs, or crowing over fallen foes, when Rome is on fire in a dozen quarters, instead of contributing energetically whatever lights or knowledge they possess, or such sentiments as their good feeling may dictate, is, I think, not the way to evince either the purity of their faith, or the efficacy of their works. The Catholic Bill has undoubtedly done a great deal for Protestants as well as Catholics; it has shown the country that it was in the power of two individuals, in a few short months, to turn a majority of 45 lords *against* a long-agitated question, into a majority of 145 *in favour* of that identical question, and that, by the same machinery, a majority of 6 was turned into (I think) 180 in the House of Commons. It has thus shown the utter incompetency of Parliament to achieve of itself any great work whatever; and it has also shown its indisposition to attend to more than one great measure in any one session. Whenever the long-contested boon is conceded, we lapse into a sort of *fool’s paradise of fulsome panegyric and gratulation*, accompanied by a total oblivion of all other duties, however important. And yet I apprehend there never was a time when BANKRUPTCY, and RUIN, and DISTRESS, were so widely spread in England as now. Read the reports from all the great towns of the empire; some of which describe whole districts subsisting upon earnings not exceeding *fifteen pence a week*. And why are these abominations suffered to endure for a minute? To enrich the loan-monger, the placeman, the pensioner, and the capitalist, to whom, no doubt, allusion is made when we hear of the ‘general and permanent interests of the country.’ The truth is, the taxes have been *doubled* by changing the money laws, or, if you please, by taking the money which paid labour, out of our pockets; and, as the additional and surreptitiously-imposed load is, in a great measure, hove off the shoulders of those who imposed it, and falls mainly upon the labouring population, little is said about it, and it passes unheeded; owing partly to the self-interest, and partly to the ignorance of the audience. I have for many years been perfectly convinced of the state of things to which the measures of Government were tending; and now that this state is manifest to all, and admitted even by those who before affected to deny it, the public, in spite of the efforts hitherto successfully employed to keep them in ignorance of the cause, *will soon know the truth*; and then, and not till then, may a remedy to their unparalleled wrongs and sufferings be expected. I have the honour to be, with sincere wishes for the prosperity of the Club, and great regret that I cannot attend it,

“ Your obedient, humble servant,

“ EDWARD D. DAVENPORT.”

“ Calveley, Oct. 7.

The first part of this letter is a heap of Whig-nonsense, of old, obsolete, presumptuous trash. "Public men" indeed! who ever talks of such men now-a-days? The *apathy* in "public men" is bad, according to this bright and pure member for Shaftsbury, because it "teaches the suffering people that they have nothing left *but themselves* to depend upon." And what *have* they but themselves? What have they ever *had* but *themselves*? They depended upon the wrangling, roguish factions, under the names of Whig and Tory, till they were robbed of even their small-beer and bread and cheese; they depended upon "public men" till they were stripped of all their Sunday clothes, and were brought to a state when committees of the House of Commons reported evidence, in which it was declared that water was their drink, and potatoes their food, and this, too, without any of the "public men" suggesting any measure to better their lot.

Amongst all the causes that afflict us, that of confidence in "public men," is not, at any rate, one. Of this folly the people were cured by that base and hypocritical faction, the Whigs themselves, who, when they got into power, in 1806, were more haughty, more intolerant, more greedy, more profligate, more regardless of public opinion and public feeling, than ever Pitt and his myrmidons had ever been. Their very first act was a base and unnatural coalition with the Grenvilles; their next act was, to enable LORD GRENVILLE to be auditor of the Exchequer, with a salary of four thousand pounds a year, and First Lord of the Treasury at the same time, contrary to all law, all usage, and contrary to reason and decency. He being thus made the auditor of his own accounts, and the only check upon himself; as if to make the insult to the credulous people as great as possible, the bill was brought in by the Patriot Fox himself. Their next act was to add greatly to the number of Hanoverian troops then stationed in the heart of England, and to exempt those troops from colonial service, while the English troops were sent on the dangerous and

unhealthy service. Their next act was to raise the income-tax from six and a quarter to ten per cent. Another of their acts was an attempt to introduce the excise into private houses, in which attempt they failed. Another of their acts was to give pensions to aliens in direct violation of the act of settlement. Another of their acts was to employ Hanoverians and other Germans, and give them places of trust, civil and military, within this kingdom, also in direct violation of the act of settlement. In short, their fifteen months of power, were fifteen months of official arrogance, insolence, and rapacity, such as we have never seen in any other men.

This it was that cured the people of their madness for DEMOSTHENES FOX and CICERO PITT; and, from that day to this, events have taught them that these factions are both alike, and that, as far as the people are concerned, they are both of a mind. "Apathy of public men," indeed! Why, has not this DAVENPORT himself sitten during three sessions of Parliament; has he not sitten there *protected by law against the contempt of his constituents*? Does he not know that there is a law, passed by the consent of a vast majority of these very Whigs, to punish with banishment for life any one who shall utter any thing having even a tendency to bring into contempt the body to which he belongs, and the members of which even bandy the word *honourable* backward and forward? What! belong to a body thus *protected from contempt*! Sit under a positive law to protect him from the contempt of the people; and then express a fear lest the people should be taught to rely upon themselves for protection! What! belong to a body, who, in the year 1808, received amongst them, *one hundred and seventy-eight thousand nine hundred and ninety-four pounds*, besides immense sums not included; belong to this body who received this sum out of the public money annually, and have the audacity to express his fear lest the people should rely upon themselves for protection!

With regard to the pretty prattle about the Catholic Bill, I shall leave that for

those who have time to throw away upon the sifting of chaff, and shall come to the latter part of this letter, which treats of the miseries of the people, and of the causes of those miseries. Nothing is truer than that this is a state of abomination ; but, when the Member for Shaftsbury asks why the abomination is suffered to endure for a minute, and answers that it is to enrich the loan-monger, the placeman, and the pensioner ; I ask him how the loan-monger, the placeman, and the pensioner, come to have been suffered to devour us alive ? and my answer is, that it is because Shaftsbury, and the like, send each of them two members to Parliament, instead of our having a Parliament chosen by the people at large. Very true, that the taxes have been doubled by changing the value of money : all that he says here is true ; and I have been saying it these twenty years past. But the Member for Shaftsbury tells us, that he has, "for many years, been perfectly convinced of the state of things to which the measures of Government were tending." This is not grammar, and it is not sense ; but we gather from it, that he has, for many years, seen the state of things to which the measures of the Government were tending. That is to say, that, for many years, he has seen that the measures of the Government had a tendency to spread bankruptcy, ruin, and distress over England ; to spread starvation over the manufacturing districts ; to double the taxes ; to enrich the loan-monger, the placeman, and the pensioner ; to take the money out of the pockets of the landlords, farmers, and traders ; to shove the load off the shoulders of those who imposed it, and to crush the labouring part of the community. All this the Member for Shaftsbury has seen for *many* years. Now, *many* cannot mean less than ten, I should suppose. This young gentleman, the Member for Shaftsbury, is, I should suppose, between forty and fifty years of age. At any rate, suppose him to be only one-and-thirty : he has been a man, then, all these many years ; and yet the devil of a word did he ever say about the matter until about the month

of May, 1827 ; that is to say, about thirty months ago. Yet, he saw the value of the money raised more than ten years ago. He heard all the discussions relating to that matter ; he saw the bill in all its various stages ; he read the speeches of BARING, and RICARDO, and PEEL ; he read my predictions as to the consequences ; he can write and print, too ; aye, that he can. And he has no objection to a share of my scurrilities ; he can write letters to the Whig Club, and saucy letters to me ; he is a great enemy to "*apathy in public men*" ; and he has a monstrous deal of feeling for the suffering poor ; and yet he can hold his tongue for many years ; and, at last, "burst out with my opinions and with my words without acknowledging the obligation.

But he has a remedy for us, it appears ; a remedy for the "*unparalleled wrongs and sufferings of the people*." Not a remedy, indeed, specific ; nor a remedy suggested even, but a remedy in expectancy ; and this remedy is to come when the people shall know, as they soon will know, he says, the truth. The people, alas ! do know the truth : they have long known the truth. They know the cause of their sufferings very well : they know that their sufferings have been enacted by the Parliament ; and those of them who have only a small portion of understanding, know well that their sufferings will never cease in a peaceable manner until those who make the acts shall be chosen in a manner very different from that which is pursued at Shaftsbury : but they also know, or they must be as blind as bats, that the greatest of enemies to such a change are the greedy and profligate Whigs.

So much for this Whig letter ; the writer of which may be assured that, however the people may be deceived in other respects, they are not to be deceived by the cant of the Whigs.

COBBETT-LECTURES.

THE First of these Lectures will be given at the Theatre of the MECHANICS' INSTITUTION, No. 19, Southampton-

Buildings, Chancery Lane. The lecture, which will be on the subject of the present prospects of merchants, traders, and farmers, will begin at eight o'clock in the evening of Thursday, the 26th of this month of November, and will end at about half-after nine. The doors will be open at half-after seven, and the price for entrance, will be one shilling. There is an entrance by Northumberland-court on the left-hand from Holborn, and another entrance by Tennis-court, Middle-row, Holborn. The Theatre is engaged for this express purpose, and no other.

So much for the mere business part of the thing ; and now a few words as to my views relative to this matter. The Collective has been at war with my principles, opinions, predictions, and prayers, for now more than twenty years. I have, during that time, been warning them of the mischiefs which they would produce, if they rejected my advice. They have rejected that advice uniformly, and apparently, they have adopted measures for the express purpose of showing, that they would not be guided by me. There is no way in which they could show their hostility towards me, in which they have not done it. It is my opinion, and the opinion of hundreds of thousands of others, that the dungeon-law of 1817, was passed more for my use, than for all the rest of the people put together ; and who can doubt of this when it is recollectured, that that law was expressly and avowedly founded on the allegation, that those who made cheap publications took so much care not to write libels, that it was impossible to reach them by the laws of the land as they then stood ! Hearing this so unblushingly avowed, I took the liberty to remove my body so as to place it beyond the reach of that law of the Collective. When the law had ceased, I returned ; but the Collective soon had another law to fit me in another way. I landed in England in the last days of November ; and before the end of December, the Collective had a law to prevent any weekly pamphlet to be sold for less than sixpence, and to contain less than two sheets and a quarter of printed

paper, each sheet being so many inches long and so many inches wide ! Amiable Collective ! Ingenious Collective ! Scrupulously exact Collective ! So that here was a price and a size, the first of which rendered it next to impossible for the Register to obtain a quick and wide circulation ; and the last of which rendered it absolutely impossible for the writer to obtain a decent living by the publication of it. The law having taken care to shut advertisements out of the two sheets and a quarter. Amiable Collective ! Just and ingenious Collective !

But the Collective had passed *another bill* just previously to the passing of this ; namely, the celebrated **BILL OF PEEL**. At the suggestion of the **BARTINGS**, the **RICARDOS**, the **TIERNEYS**, and the like, the Collective had passed the Bill for returning to payments in cash. Here was my safety ; here was the sure source of my final triumph over the Collective ; and, seeing that it was passed ; seeing that the deed could not be recalled, I returned to enjoy that triumph. From that day to this, the Collective has been working like bees in a tar-barrel to endeavour to get along without giving me my just triumph. In that endeavour, it has destroyed, absolutely annihilated hundreds of thousands of virtuous families. It has passed Act after Act ; it has resorted to trick after trick, contrivance after contrivance ; but, at last, the budget of tricks seems to be exhausted ; and there is manifestly no resource but some great sweeping measure, or something approaching towards a general convulsion.

This, therefore, is not a moment for me to hide my candle under a bushel ; but, on the contrary, it is a moment for me to redouble my exertions. I do not profess to have more public spirit than other men, but I profess to understand these matters, and to be better qualified for communicating a knowledge of them to others than any other man with whom I am acquainted ; and, having this ability, and having health and strength to exercise it, and having also the inclination to do it, I shall do it in every way that I can ; and, amongst others, in the way that I now propose.

Severely as the people have suffered, and powerful as suffering is, as a teacher, still the subjects connected with the affairs of the nation are so numerous, so various, so intricate, that it requires much thought, long experience, and peculiar powers of elucidation, to cause them to be well and generally understood; and yet a clear and general understanding of them is necessary, in order to afford us a chance of resuscitation. At this very moment thousands of men of property are suffering, not more from their actual losses than from their uncertainty of that which is to come. Farmers are hanging on to their farms, merchants to their counting-houses, manufacturers to their buildings and machines, and shopkeepers to their shops. Not because they are gaining by them, but because they have an indistinct hope that the days of profit may return. It is not the business of farmers, traders, or any body else except those who make and promulgate the laws, to understand these matters. It is not their business; and, indeed, if they were to spend their time in this kind of study, their real and proper business must be left not understood. They, therefore, want information; not like that which SIR HENRY PARNELL proposed to give them; namely, relative to their purchases and their sales, relative to their over-trading and under-trading: for these things they understand better than any body else. Not as to whether they shall augment their flocks of sheep or diminish them; not as to whether they shall fat cattle, or keep them lean throughout the year; but as to matters wherein their judgment can have no control; as to the laws affecting the change in the value of property; as to measures which raise them up or pull them down in a moment; as to measures which suddenly seize hold of a family that had never dreamed of any thing but opulence, and makes it a mass of beggars in an hour. It is as to these matters that the public stand in need of information; and that information I think myself able to give, and, therefore, now propose to give it in the manner before described, in addition to the other mode which I have so long pursued.

With regard to the mode of conducting the Lectures, it will be that which is pursued in other cases. Far from me be the ambition to shine as what the Irish call an *orator*. I have the most thorough contempt for speech-making, having observed throughout my life that the most voluble speech-makers are the greatest fools. CANNING gave us a specimen of the portion of sense connected with speech-making. PITTS laid the foundation of our ruin by the means of noisy, and what are called eloquent speeches. *Plain talk* is all that I aim at, conveying truth in a clear and intelligible manner. I should not like, indeed, to stand up and hacker and stammer like a poor thing *protected by law from the contempt of my hearers*; and, indeed, I should despise my audience if they would endure it; for, I am for *no eloquence*, no "*intense eloquence*"; plain matter in plain words, addressed to plain understandings: those are the things that I aim at.

I choose this mode, at this time, because it is more quick in its effect upon the public: and because, also, the times are such as to require this quickness of communication. The Collective will meet as tardily as possible: it will avoid, to the last possible moment, touching upon the state of the country: when it does touch upon it, it will do it in a manner the least likely to imply acknowledgment of error: it will postpone, it will procrastinate, it will endeavour to do without seeming to do; but, postpone, delay, procrastinate, and shuffle as it may please, it must do **SOMETHING** before it separate again, and that something must of necessity attract the serious attention of every man of property in the country. It will, therefore, be of great advantage for me to be, at this crisis, ever active on my post. Things will arise in which I can take a part at once. If, for instance, I had had lectures on foot at the time when PEEL'S BILL was passing, I much question whether the bill would ever have passed. The nonsense of RICARDO, and of TIERNEY and BARING, would have been exposed before it took its effect. CANNING never would have had an op-

portunity of calling upon the House for a vote in order to set the question at rest for ever. We shall see absurdities full as gross broached in a few months from this day, and it will be greatly useful to be able to strangle those absurdities in their birth. If I had been lecturing at the time when the last small-note bill was passed, or at the time when Mr. GOULBOURN was asserting that there would be more five-pound notes in consequence of the disappearance of the ones; if I had been lecturing when CANNING was putting forth the ridiculous balderdash about every man having a "bit of gold in his pocket and a fowl in his pot"; and when HUSKISSON was talking about the forty-eight hours and the barter; if I had been lecturing at those times, those monstrous absurdities would have been crushed upon the spot; for, besides the audience who shall do me the honour to hear the lectures, there will be, I dare say, the publication of them in the newspapers; or in some of them, at any rate. What I shall do, in this respect, is this: send tickets of free admission to the editors of those which I deem to be pretty fair and impartial newspapers, giving them an opportunity of taking and making reports if they choose, and, if they do not choose, there is no harm done. I do not mean to attempt to publish the Lectures in the Register; and, indeed, it would be impossible, the space not being any thing like sufficient for the purpose. I do not mean to confine myself to once a month, once a fortnight, or any thing else. I mean to give notice, from time to time; for, during the sittings of the "COLLECTIVE," emergencies may arise that may call for an extra lecture, or extra lectures. In short, I mean, during the ensuing campaign, to carry on a constant rivalry with the Collective. Not only on the subject of the currency; but on those relating to the poor-laws, to emigration, to the colonies, to various other things of importance, and, particularly, to affairs of the church, which affairs must come under review in spite of every thing that can be done to prevent it. I understand all these matters, and, if every body else do not under-

stand them, the fault shall not be mine.

My doctrines relative to the affairs of the nation, and the management of those affairs, are precisely the opposite of those of PETER McCULLOCH, and of all the whole tribe of Scotch *feelosophers*. PETER read, and, I believe, yet reads, what he calls the RICARDO lectures; that is to say, a set of principles and opinions, by having acted upon which the Collective have ruined a very large part of the proprietors of this kingdom. All the ministers and most of the Collective, went (and perhaps they still go) to hear PETER, whose lectures filled the streets with carriages. A promise to talk sense, which I make most positively, will certainly not bring carriages about me; but it will bring men of sense, and young men in particular; and I will leave to PETER all the worthies of Whitehall and St. Stephens's.

With regard to the place of lecturing, the Theatre of the MECHANICS' INSTITUTION is, as nearly as possible, in the centre of this immense mass of people: and it is engaged by persons and societies of various descriptions, and for various purposes. It belongs to the Society of Mechanics (to the sounding of which I subscribed, by the by); but it is let, at certain prices, to any body that chooses to engage it when it is not occupied with the business of the institution; and I have engaged it on account of its local situation, and its great commodiousness for the purpose. It has seats and every thing convenient for such a business; it is well lighted, and the access to it and from it is easy; while its distance from great streets insures an absence from all interruption by noise from without. Some friends have proposed the London Tavern; and the gentlemen who own the Egyptian Hall in Piccadilly have offered their place, upon such terms, doubtless, as might make it eligible enough in that respect. I have chosen the Theatre of the Mechanics' Institution, on account of its local situation principally; but I may, perhaps, sometimes go to the London Tavern, and sometimes to the Egyptian Hall; for, I am not like the

young man mentioned by Locke, who, having learned to dance in a room where there was a trunk standing, could not dance when he got into a room where there was no trunk. My mind is not so much affected by exterior objects, and, therefore, I may like, now and then, to change the spot, especially to accommodate the Members of the Collective, whom I am very much disposed to meet as nearly as possible face to face. They have contrived the thing so that I should not have an opportunity of letting people see the difference between me and them in the way of talking. They have long acknowledged, that I have beat them with my pen, they having all their hirings to assist them. They have trembled at the thought of meeting me in the other way. I could, if I would, repeat the sayings of many of them upon the subject. I know how much afraid they have been of my being heard upon their boards. They cannot prevent me from being heard upon boards not far from them. The same persons who hear me may go and hear them; and I, for my part, court the comparison.

I repeat, that it is impossible that this winter should pass away without measures or events of great importance. Such is the state of things, that men of high station are really afraid to look at it. They know that the state of things must be greatly changed somehow or another: they tremble at the thought of the change, though they know it must come: they wish for it, and yet they are afraid of it; their present state is intolerable, and yet they are afraid of something worse. Both parties, if parties they are still to be called, feel just alike on this score. The Whig Club of Cheshire, and the Tory Club of Maidstone, are both equally shy on this account: neither says a single word upon the state of the country; two hundred and fifty noblemen and gentlemen, all land-proprietors, met at Maidstone the other day: all the stewards of the dinner were noblemen, and one of them the LORD CHIEF JUSTICE: they talked about "glorious revolution" and "Protestant constitution"; but not a word did they say about *taxes and rents*;

though every man of them knew that their tenants were in a state of beggary, and though, from one end of England to the other, farmers are not complaining, nor calling for a diminution of rent, but actually *throwing up their farms*, and, in some cases, the farms themselves are given up to be cultivated by the poor for their benefit. The cause of this "*apathy*," as Mr. DAVENPORT calls it, is the *dreadful alternative!* The cause is, the dread of the change, which cannot now be that of a mere change of the currency: it must be something a great deal more, or my prediction, in my leave-taking address of 1817, must be verified. "In all human probability, "then, the whole of the interest of the "Debt, and all the sinecures, and pensions, and salaries, and also the expenses of a thundering standing army, "will continue to be made up by taxes, "by loans from the Bank, by Exchequer Bills, by every species of contrivance, to the latest possible moment, and until the whole of the paper system shall, amidst the war of opinions, projects, of interests, and of passions, go to pieces like a ship upon "the rocks."

It is this *great change*; it is a change necessary to prevent this dreadful result; that all these opulent and timid men are afraid of; and it is this fear that keeps them silent. But it is necessary that somebody speak out upon the subject; it is necessary that some one suggest efficient measures of change; it is necessary that we look the evil boldly in the face; that we see the cause of the evil; that we see what we have to expect if it proceed in its present course, and that we make up our minds with regard to the remedy. In the discussions relative to these matters, I, of all men living or dead, have taken the most conspicuous part; and now that the crisis is arrived, it is right, it is just towards myself, towards those who have supported my opinions, and it is a duty towards my countrymen in general, that I now stand forward in a manner more conspicuous than ever; and this I intend to do in the manner above described.

As the first lecture will take place on

Thursday next, the 26th of this month, I shall have no other opportunity of notifying it to the public; and, therefore, I now add to what I have said above, that *I shall be very punctual in my attendance*, and in my time of beginning the lecture, and that, therefore, I request those gentlemen who may choose to honour me by their attendance, to be punctual in point of time; because late arrival causes interruption, and is unpleasant, not only to the lecturer himself, but to those gentlemen who are already seated. Those who do not hear the commencement of a lecture cannot so well comprehend the meaning of the continuation and close of it. The whole of the hearers ought to be present, if possible, from the beginning; and I hope that, with very few casual exceptions, this will be the case.

TO THE
“ PRINCE OF WATERLOO.”

Barn-Elm Farm, 11th Nov., 1829.

PLEASE YOUR HIGHNESS,

This is one of your more than forty titles; and it is quite proper to give it you now; for you are the Prince of all Ministers, as the following effect of your fine administration will show to any one not destitute of all gratitude.

“ At the Aylesbury Petty Sessions on Saturday week, a conversation took place on the necessity of the Magistrates meeting for the purpose of revising the rate of payment to the poor, as the farmers are totally unable to pay the present amount of poor-rates. Mr. Owen stated that he had this year signed four rates for the parish of Cholesbury, amounting to sixteen shillings in the pound; and that there were only three farmers in the parish, and they were all going to give up their land, as they could not pay the rates, and that the poor must have the land”!!!

Stick to your measures, Prince of Waterloo! You are the man to do the job of justice on the “ Yeomanry Cavalry.” The justice itself is good, the

manner of doing it is good; but, the INSTRUMENT! Oh, God! how inscrutable are thy ways! That the slaughtering of these base jubilee-vagabonds, who exulted at the death of Ney, shall have been reserved for the “PRINCE OF WATERLOO”! Persevere, good Prince; and cease not ‘till you have amply avenged

WM. COBBETT.

LONDON TRADESMEN.

TO MR. COBBETT.

London, 16th Nov. 1829.

“ SIR,—I am one of those unfortunate class of men called London Tradesmen, and am deputed by several of my fellow citizens to thank you for the noble manner in which you defended us from the base and malicious attacks of a Leicestershire Baronet, made through his mouth-piece, *The Morning Chronicle*. If only these two oracles entertained the opinion therein expressed of us, we should laugh at and despise their contemptible insinuations, as we do at their other notions and projects; but as it unhappily happens, that a very large portion of the farmers and country people look upon us with a similar feeling, perhaps you will permit me, through the medium of your Register, to state what our situation is at this present time.

“ We not only have to pay our equal proportion of taxes raised on articles of general consumption, but on us do the direct taxes press with dreadful severity. From the very nature of our trades and callings, we are obliged to have expensive houses in great and populous thoroughfares, and whether we get any profit by our trade or not, we are compelled to pay enormous assessed taxes, levied not according to our means of paying, but according to the rent of our premises; besides the various rates and contributions imposed on us by a jobbing, dung-hill aristocracy, called a corporation. Were these facts properly stated, and sufficiently known, we should no

"longer be looked upon by the labourers and farmers as men who fat-ten and grow rich by their labour, but should be seen to be as distressed as themselves, and the cause of the existence of that distress would then be obvious to all; which never will be the case while selfish and interested men are able by means of a corrupt press, to array class against class, farmer against manufacturer.

"I assure you, Sir, our situation at this time, is truly alarming. Our capital is gone, and the greatest portion of business we now carry on, is done by means of **BARTER**, the very idea of which word, a few years ago, made the hair of Huskisson stand on end with affright. The few pounds we take in our shops, of the tax-eaters and their ladies, the Jews and their clerks, is barely adequate to pay our taxes and wages, and to purchase a few of the heavily-taxed articles, and the necessaries of life; the rest of our supplies we obtain by what we call exchange accounts, that is, by A giving his goods to B, C, and D, in barter for theirs: and it is my opinion that if all the dealings were now made in money, as they were five years ago, commodities would fall to below a third of their present price. This practice, you will perceive, has a tendency to keep up the nominal price of hats, shoes, linen, cotton, cloth, paper, hardware, and numerous other things, but it will fall with additional severity on the Leistershire Baronet, and his tenants, who must purchase all these things dear, while their cattle and corn brought to a public market, and sold for real money, must be sold cheap, till at last, they must give a fat sheep, or a quarter of wheat, for a pair of shoes. By this means we shall obtain a respite, till the farmers and baronets are beggars, by which time, in consequence of diminished stock, and want of means to cultivate, famine will rear its horrid head, and convolution will give the people those rights, so long and so unjustly withheld from them.

"For the last twelve years, the situa-

tion of the unhappy labourer, farmer, and tradesman of this country, has resembled the miserable flying-fish. If these have risen on the bubbles of paper-money to a height of prosperity, they have been destroyed by loan-mongers, scheming Quakers, and 'late panics'; if they have sunk to a gold currency, they have been devoured equally fast by rapacious tax-eaters, greedy placemans and pensioners, and cormorant Jew-jobbers, who have watched the turn of the market. Praying a state of things like this will not exist much longer, thanking you for the instruction and useful knowledge obtained from reading the productions of your pen, and hoping soon to see you invested with power equal to your will, to serve the people of this once happy, but now beggared, kingdom.

"I remain, Sir,
"Your greatly obliged Servant,
"H. T."

Just Published,

MARTENS'S LAW OF NATIONS.

This is the Book which was the foundation of all the knowledge that I ever possessed relative to public law; and really I have never met with a politician, gentle or simple, who knew half so much of the matter as myself. I have wanted this book for my sons to read; and monopolizing has never been a favourite with me; if I have ever possessed useful knowledge of any sort, I have never been able to rest till I have communicated it to so many as I could. This Book was translated and published at the request of the American Secretary of State; the Bookseller, though he paid me only a quarter of a dollar (thirteen-pence half-penny) for every page, had a Subscription from the President, Vice-President, and all the Members of the two Houses of Congress, and from all the Governors and Lawyers in the country. This Work was almost my *coup d'essai*, in the authoring way; but upon looking it over at this distance of time, I see nothing to alter in any part of it. It

is a thick octavo volume, with a great number of Notes, and it is, in fact, a book, with regard to public law, what a Grammar is with regard to language. The Price is Seventeen Shillings, and the manner of its execution is, I think, such as to make it fit for the Library of any Gentleman.

METROPOLIS

TURNPike Manual.

SHORTLY will be published, "The Metropolis Turnpike Manual"; being an Analytical Abstract of the Metropolis Turnpike Acts, together with a correct List of all the Turnpike Roads and Bridges, and of the Tolls collected upon each, within ten miles of London. By W. Cobbett, Jun., price 5s. In making this announcement, the author has to remark, that after the 1st of January next, an important change is to take place in the collection of the tolls in the vicinity of London, by an *assimilation* of the tolls collected on the different parts of the metropolitan trusts; and that, therefore, the same traveller will not any longer be liable to pay fourteen different tolls in the same day, but to pay the same toll fourteen times. By the way, this assimilation will effect an injury, in place of a benefit, to the public generally, by increasing the burdens of that part of it which are always taxed beyond their due proportion: in the instance of a stage-coach (or Omnibus) the toll is now at Hammersmith *twenty-two pence halfpenny*, and at Kensington *sixpence* for the same carriage: being payable only once in a day at Hammersmith, and twice (with the same horses) at Kensington. Now, the alteration in this instance will be, that the nominal toll of Hammersmith and of all the other parts of this Trust, will be fixed at the present rate of Kensington, but that it shall be paid every time of passing, thereby trebling, and sometimes quadrupling, the tolls on stage-coaches. Private travellers will doubtless be saved considerable trouble in ascertaining the sum which is due; but the assimilation is not general, and, so far

from applying without exception to the roads in the vicinity of London, there are many turnpike roads even on the north of the Thames, which are under distinct Trusts, and on which different tolls are still collected. Notwithstanding the high-sounding terms of "Metropolitan Trustees," the indefatigable body (a select one also) who are invested with this title, have not an exclusive jurisdiction over all the turnpikes even in the metropolis. Added to these exceptions, there are the several roads upon which various tolls are collected on the south of the Thames, in the neighbourhood of London; and there are also the bridges which are in London and the neighbourhood. The object of the author is to remedy, in some measure, the inconvenience which will still be felt by the public from the want of an uniform rate of tolls, and in this Manual to offer every traveller the means of always ascertaining with readiness the exact toll due.

Just published, No. VI. of

COBBETT'S ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN, and incidentally to YOUNG WOMEN. I have begun with the YOUTH, and shall go to the YOUNG MAN or the BACHELOR, talk the matter over with him as a LOVER, then consider him in the character of HUSBAND; then as FATHER; then as CITIZEN or SUBJECT.

THE ENGLISH GARDENER; or, A Treatise on the Situation, Soil, Enclosing, and Laying-out, of Kitchen Gardens; on the making and managing of Hot-Beds and Green-Houses, and on the Propagation and Cultivation of all sorts of Kitchen Garden Plants, and of Fruit Trees, whether of the Garden or the Orchard; and also, on the Formation of Shrubberies and Flower Gardens; and on the Propagation and Cultivation of the several sorts of Shrubs and Flowers; concluding with a Calendar, giving instructions relative to the Sowings, Plantings, Prunings, and other Labours to be performed in the Gardens in each month of the year. Price 6s.

THE LAW OF TURNPIKES; or, an Analytical Arrangement of, and Illustrative Commentaries on, all the General Acts, relative to Turnpike Roads. By WILLIAM COBBETT, Jun., Student of Lincoln's Inn. Price 3s. 6d. boards.

THE WOODLANDS:

OR,

A TREATISE

On the preparing of ground for planting; on the planting; on the cultivating; on the pruning; and on the cutting down of Forest Trees and Underwoods;

DESCRIBING

The usual growth and size and the uses of each sort of tree, the seed of each, the season and manner of collecting the seed, the manner of preserving and of sowing it, and also the manner of managing the young plants until fit to plant out;

THE TREES

Being arranged in Alphabetical Order, and the List of them, including those of America as well as those of England, and the English, French, and Latin name being prefixed to the directions relative to each tree respectively.

This is a very handsome octavo book, of fine paper and print, price 14s. and it contains matter sufficient to make any man a complete tree-planter.

TULL'S HUSBANDRY.—The Horse-hoeing Husbandry; or, A Treatise on the Principles of Tillage and Vegetation; wherein is taught a method of introducing a sort of Vineyard Culture into the Corn-fields, in order to increase their product, and diminish the common expense. By JETHRO TULL. With an Introduction, containing an Account of certain Experiments of recent date, by WILLIAM COBBETT. 8vo. 15s.

This is a very beautiful volume, upon fine paper, and containing 466 pages. Price 15s. bound in boards.

I knew a gentleman, who, from reading the former edition which I published of TULL, has had land to a greater extent than the whole of my farm in wheat every year, without manure for several years past, and has had as good a crop the last year as in the first year, difference of seasons only excepted; and, if I recollect rightly, his crop has never fallen short of thirty-two bushels to the acre. The same may be done by any body on the same sort of land, if the principles of this book be attended to, and its precepts strictly obeyed.

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